BARIUM MESSENGER

PUBLISHED BY THE PRESBYTERIAN ORPHANS' HOME FOR THE INFORMATION OF IT'S FRIENDS

VOL. IV. *BARIUM SPRINGS, NORTH CAROLINA, JULY, 1927* *No. Ten*

SOME OF THE NICE THINGS WE GET IN A MORNING'S MAIL

Along With Bills, and Second Notices of Unpaid Bills, and Explanations From Treasurers as to Why They Have No Money To Send Us.

The first letter printed below did contain a check for $5.00, the only check we received today.

June 25, 1927

Mr. Johnston—

Dear Sir—

Our Auxiliary elected a new President and went to sleep so I'm sending my summer check and not waiting for the collection.

I find it difficult to interest people in orphanage expenses while you take in children who are **not** orphans. For instance the bunch from ——— Their father makes a good salary and doubtless bears part of their expenses but are they not crowding out real orphans while their father jazzes round looking for no. 2? I hear things said.

With best wishes,

Mrs.———.

This next letter was received with the applications for entrance of these children about a year ago.

March 22, 1926

Mr. J. B. Johnston,

Barium Springs, N. C.

My dear Mr. Johnston:

Saturday Mrs.———of this place died of pneumonia. They were Presbyterians and very poor. Five little children ranging from 18 months to nine years are left with the husband Mr.———is almost distracted. The people of the community are caring for them, but some permanent arrangement must be made. He is a good man and has a fair job with a lumber plant. He will be able to clothe the children, perhaps more. Have you any room at Barium? He prefers to keep the children near together if possible. These are unusually attractive children. They are bright. The two oldest are in school. Write me as soon as you can.

Very truly

Rev. ———

Don't we see things differently?

WHAT WOULD YOU DO?

(Cussing is not allowed.)

———P. O. H.———

BABY COTTAGE

We are glad that kindergarten is out.

We have all day to eat, sleep and play. We had a good many visitors this week.

Sunshine Martin's mother, Catherine and Evelyn Trollinger's mother and Aunt, Wilma and Lee Jessup's mother and little brother.

Mrs. Herman is away on vacation at Camp Latta and Mrs. Lila Pennel is taking her place during her abscense.

Retha Mae Peele, an old Barium girl, has come back to stay with us. We are very glad to have her.

One day Roy Tounsend saw a few specks of water on the window sill which made it turn white and he ran to Eloise and said, "Eloise, that window has the chicken pox."

One day Mr. Johnston came over here for dinner and after he had finished he took the boys for a ride and when they had come back Richard Moore ran up to one of the girls and said, "Mr. Johnston took us to see the pigs and I saw a little pig that could run."

Well we have no more news but hope to have more next time. Good Bye.

B. C. Girls.

———P.O.H.———

SYNOD COTTAGE

Here we are, yes here, We are. Synods Cottage boys.

Some of our boys have gone on their vacation. Joenell Price and Elmer Beaver have gone. We hope they are having a good time. Bobbie Wimberly is going soon. Miss Moore has gone to Detroit, Mich. We miss her and hope she will come back soon.

One day Miss Turner asked if everybody had washed. Larry Marlow said, "Me wash! Its been raining for the last few days.

We are glad school is out. We are are having a good time.

There isn't anything else to say; so that's all.

WE DID HAVE A SHOWER

Look This Table over Carefully—The Receipts are Forty Per Cent More Than for May and Three Times As Much As For Last June.

Presbytery	JUNE RECEIPTS	Amt. Per Member	Amount Behind Per Mem.	Standing last Year
M'kl'nb'g	$2,663.81	17c	14c	31½
Kings Mtn	$ 462.22	9½	18	32¼
W.-Salem	$ 367.59	12	19¾	31¾
Concord	$ 701.39	6¾	22	28¾
Albermarle	$ 210.75	5	26¼	23¾
Wilmington	$ 270.80	3½	29¼	30½
Granville	$ 152.05	3	30½	23¼
Orange	$ 433.20	4¼	31½	30¾
Fayetteville	$ 70.59	½	35	34¼
SYNOD	$5352.44	7.3c	24.7c	30.5c

†EXPLANATION: The revenue from the Churches needed for the orphanage for the year amounts to $107.000—an average of $1.50 per church member, or 12½ cents per month. This table shows each month the contributions by Presbyteries and how far behind or ahead they are on this schedule. The last column shows for comparison the standing a year ago. This does not mean that only $1.50 is expected from any member, but is used in reporting on large groups like a Presbytery.

This with some interest from endowment received this month enabled us to get along without getting farther in debt.

A week ago business looked pretty bad for us. The end of the month was on us and we didn't have near enough money to take care of the cash items, like pay rolls, etc. We didn't know where it was coming from and were getting just a mite scared. But the last few days of the month the tiny trickle of receipts swelled into a regular rain and we managed not to get any deeper in debt. Isn't *that fine?*

But let's look a little into the causes of this. Taking the Synod as a whole we find the increase revenue coming only from four Presbyteries, five being rather more behind than last year. Concord has made a slight gain, Winston Salem and Kings Mountain big gains, while Mecklenburg steps way out in the lead.

Let's take our hats off to Mecklenburg, what do you say?

Let's look into that a bit. In analyzing Mecklenburg receipts we find that one church gave three-fourths of the total for the Presbytery. While but for a few shining exceptions Mecklenburg is not doing any better than the rest. So instead of taking off our hats to all of the Presbytery lets just take it off twice to those churches that are really making an effort to change our condition.

WHAT HAPPENED?

Two months ago the distressing condition of our finances was broadcasted to the church, through the meetings of Presbyteries, Presbyterials, by the Messenger, and by the Church Papers.

At first nobody seemed to give any heed, but we soon began to note a slight improvement in some quarters. Some of the larger churches began to send money on their apportionments earlier than before.

Winston-Salem first, Wilmington first and others. Then a few churches began to make special effort. Westminster at Charlotte had a special service, and special collection, running well over $200.00. Then Gastonia First sends a substantial check. Dr. Henderlite ate a meal with us recently, and sat where he could see the full dishes leaving the kitchen and and the empties going back. He knew we needed money: this helped him to realize how badly we needed it. However, of all the churches having a part in this, Charlotte Second deserves the Banner.

Sometime ago Dr. McGeachy and Mr. J. C. Crowel, the Orphanage representative in that congregation, came up to see us. They went over the whole place, looked into our financial condition, compared the present rate of giving with former years. They saw the extra number of children here, and the great stack of applications awaiting help.

As they went away, they said "Our Church is going to do something."

Well, days went by, then weeks, and we were afraid to ask what had been done. We knew there was a special collection ordered for home and foreign missions. And we knew this church was expecting a series of services with Dr. Campbell Morgan. We began to lose hope, just thought maybe the Orphanage cause was just crowded out in the presence of other just as worthy causes.

And then the end of the month came, with all the calls for cash that it brings. We hadn't cleaned up May bills and we just had to have money this time.

Then we received a check of over a hundred dollars from the Second Church Auxiliary marked *"Special Collection for Barium."* This raised our hopes a little. Then here came a regular Thanksgiving-sized check $1734.47, just like that, and with it *listen*, another check for $120.00 on their apportionment, showing that that big check was a real gift (not a loan) to help us carry on.

Now just how much good did that do us? Friends it just changed the whole complexion of things. It changed into hope something that bordered on desperation. It shows us a way out.

If just one or two churches, by making a real effort, can carry us over the peak for one month, can't the other nine hundred churches do something during the next four months?

Get the situation right. The Charlotte Second has done a wonderful thing for us, something to talk about all year, something to boost our courage for years to come, *but* the money they sent won't last that long.

LOTTIE WALKER
First Floor

You know, don't any of us like to write news for the paper because we haven't any thing to write. We know the farmers are glad to see the sunshine. We are having a few apples and peaches. We are glad to have them. Thank you. We are having vegetables from our gardens and we do enjoy them. The poultry men, Fannie and Nellie, report an improvement in the chickens the past week They are very much interested in checkers.

The girls are enjoying the swimming pool.

A large number of children went to Mooresville to hear Mr. Stevens. We enjoyed his sermon and are expecting him to take dinner with us today (Monday, June 27).

Mr. Carson from Statesville preached for us last night. We were glad to have him.

There are only seventeen girls on the First Floor, but the boys still enjoy coming.

IT IS ALREADY SPENT

That nice check will normally take care of this institution's expense for one week only.

That sounds hopeless doesn't it? Not if you remember that the one church doesn't have to do it all.

Don't hold back by that "If your church was as large and rich as the Charlotte Second you would do something."

Listen, their *Special* contribution to help us over our present desperate condition, amounted to a dollar a member. Try that in your congregation. *And do it now.* And then we can talk about something pleasant.

———P. O. H.———

DIFFERENT OPINIONS

(By Dennis Boyette)

John Westen and Phil Blake were noted for their lasting friendship. They had been friends through thick and thin. But this did not keep them from arguing about the thing that had done more for civilization, armies or literature.

"Now, you can't deny that Alexander the Great didn't help the world. He consolidated the known part of it and brought every one closer together." John started out. He was for the armies.

"Well in all this Alexander's one great aim was to spread Greek literature. Thus it caused the consolidation."

"What about the Romans?" John asked. "Didn't they make the great roads, buildings, aqueducts and other good things with their armies?"

"Yes," replied Phil, "and they also created universities. They gave the world the laws that have been a model for all nations. This was because of the influence of literary culture. The men would write and learn the needs of the people. They were interested because literature made them so."

"Well, I'm sure your wonderful literature didn't win the battle of Tours." John replied in triumph. "You know Charles Martel saved Europe from the 'Koran.'"

"Yes all you say is right, but you don't say enough." Phil laughed as he said this. "History plainly shows that he was successful only because he was educated."

"You think you're smart, don't you?" John inquired sarcastically.. "There laugh thisone off. How in the name of Juluis Caesar did literature win the American Revolution?"

"Gee! Thats easy,"and Phil won again. "Can't you see its the same old story? Washington and Lafayette both had a good education and consequently they could plan a better battle. In America all men were equal and could go to school while the British hired soldiers knew only war and that not too good, as was proved.

"Say are you going to tell me that literature did more than poisonous gas, airplanes, big guns and men in the World War?" asked John, becoming exasperated.

"Sure," Phil replied. "Ludendorff, one of Germany's greatest generals said that the armies of the Allies did not do as much toward winning the war as did the Licknowsky "Memiors" and Wilson,s "Fourteen Points". Both of these are literature. Many of the German leaders insisted that these did more than anything else.

"I guess you win now but just wait," John spoke rather sheepishly.

"Just remember this, John," Phil explained, "literature is older than an army. It is demanded by all—has been through all ages. Since people first began to write, it has guided the destinies of nations. It has enabled men to express the thing all people really felt. It has kept their ideal before them. This ideal has been illumined by the torch of learning-literature. Their ideal has been showed to them through literature."

Vacation Musings

WE have had quite a bit of literature coming to our desk about vacations, and some of them are most alluring. One of them spoke of the joy of just relaxing and throwing off the cares of a great institution like this and taking a real rest. We think these various people have gotten our orphanage confused with schools and other institutions that close up entirely during the summer. As an evidence that we do not close up, we are giving something of the going and coming of our family during the last half of this merry month of June. Of course, the first half of June is well taken up with the final examinations and commencement in connection with our school. These wind up by the middle of June. A glance at the log will give some indication of the stirring times we have had since the fifteenth. The following children have gone out from the orphanage to stay: Some by graduation, some having reached the age limit, others on account of their homes being re-established. Their names are as follows: Ada Woodward, David Price, Camelia Price, Joenell Price, John E. Price, McLean Capps, William Faulkner, Leone Caudill, Beatrice Mark, Kathleen Moore, Margaret McPhail, Angelina Bernardo, Thelma Shaffer, Eloise Ketchie, Mary Craig, Frances Cable, Violet Oliver, Lillie Jackins, Baxter McKenzie, Bonnie McKenzie, Paul McKenzie, John Brock, making a total of twenty-two. There have entered during this same time Fred Riddle, Mary Coppedge and Evelyn Coppedge. There are slated to enter within the next week, seven children. These together with the seventeen that are already here to take the places of those leaving in June, has kept us around the capacity mark—360. Only for a few days at a time has there been less on our roll than this number.

In addition to those going out permanently there have forty-eight children gone out on their two weeks vacation. Part of these have come back. All in all, it has been a rather hectic two weeks with the coming and going the saying "good-byes" and saying "hellos."

The arrangements and schedules and train connections somes a little awkward during the first part of the summer, but by the middle of July most any of us in the office can tell you off-hand every train schedule and bus schedule in the state. Also, the price of the ticket to and from every town of any consequence in the state.

Of course June always seems to be the busiest month in this respect, but there still remains on the first of July over three hundred children yet to go out on their vacations; and then, our family is usually about forty out on vacation all the time during the summer months, except around August the fourth when the whole family gets back together again and goes on that big trip to Montreat.

One very pleasant feature of our summer activities is showing over the farm and the various departments of the orphanage, summer visitors. Sunday schools are getting in the habit of coming up for picnics and we are delighted to have them.

Almost before we know it, August will be here and then there is just a little while till school again, and we will all heave a sigh of relief when school is again started and vacation time over, and the going and coming at an end for a season. Also, the beginning of school means the beginning of football and that always makes the fall of the year pleasant for everybody.

Barium Springs is just as good a place as anybody could want to take a vacation in anyway. We have pleasant company, pleasant weather and good things to eat, and, if we could just meet our bills promptly we wouldn't want any better place to stay.

BARIUM MESSENGER

PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY PRESBYTERIAN ORPHANS' HOME

JOSEPH B. JOHNSTON ..... *Editor*

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COMMENCEMENT

We held all of our Commencement exercises on our New School Building, and found plenty of room for everybody to be comfortably seated. This makes us fall in love more than ever with our splendid New School Building.

Barium is always fortunate in the men who come to us at Commencement. Everyone seems to grasp the opportunity to come and speak to our family and guests. This year was no exception. Dr. J. H. Henderlite preached our Baccalaureate Sermon on the morning of the twelfth. His sermon on Jacob and the Well he dug will be remembered for many a day. On Sunday night, Rev. J. H. Carter of Taylorsville, preached on Joseph, the Dreamer; and he gave us all something to think about.

We are glad to have him as a comparatively near neighbor and we hope that he can often come to us.

Monday night was given over entirely to the children of the grades and the Operetta and Choruses that they presented were enjoyed very much. The children all went through their parts like old-timers, and while there may have been mistakes, they were not evident to the large and appreciative audience. One of the most commendable things was the absence of adult supervision during the play. Of course there were teachers back of the scenes directing and prompting, but this was not evident to the audience. We cannot commend too highly the teachers that worked so hard and successfully in getting up this entertainment, or the children doing their part so well..

Wednesday morning, the Class Day Exercises went off with the usual smoothness, and the only one showing any signs of impatience and ennui being the Mascot. He didn't show much interest in the surroundings until the Giftorian of the Class handed him a rattler, and that turned the occasion into a complete success for him.

On Tuesday night the awarding of Diplomas, Medals, etc., took place and also a most splendid address by Dr. C. F. Myers of Greensboro. Dr. Myers spoke under difficulties and that he held every one's attention from the moment he started is just another evidence of the wonderful personality and magnetism of this man.

In spite of every precaution to have our audience on time, there was a continual string of people coming in from the time he started to speak until he finished. We regret this on their account, because they certainly missed part of a splendid address.

It is a rare speaker that can talk to as many children as we havehere without some one in the crowd getting drowsey. There was not a single one in the entire audience Tuesday night that even looked sleepy.

The medals and prizes were awarded as follows: The Ace Medal for the most consistent work in both school and the departments during the whole life of the student here, was given to Walter Beattie. The High School Scholarship medal for the highest grade for the year, was given to Katherine Kerley who tied with Walter Beattie for this mark. The Grammar Grade Scholarship Medal was given to Marion McCall of the fifth grade. The Bible Medal going to a member of the Senior Class for the best work in Bible went to Kathleen Moore. The Music Medal for the best performer went to Mary Craig The Medal for the most improvement for the year went to Matoka Torrence.

Last Commencement, two watches were promised; one to a boy and one to a girl who made the most improvement and did the most consistent work in the entire school year. These were not confined to the high school or to the grades, but to any one of the entire family.

Mr. Jackson who promised these watches was killed in September, but the North Carolina Association of Public Accountants of which he was a member decided to donate these watches and carry out the plan of Mr. Jackson. Mr. Woods, the Secretary and Treasurer of this organization, presented these two watches. The girls watch was won by Letha Copeland of the ninth grade. The boy's watch by Morris Lee of the seventh grade. Numerous other prizes and awards were given.

One of the exercises that was not in the regular Commencement Week performances, but really belonged with it, was a Music Recital given Friday night,June the 10th, by pupils of Miss Greene. Music recitals are usually interesting only to the relatives of the performers, and when one is of long duration sometimes the audience becomes bored and restless. Miss Greene's recital was long, but everybody stayed through it and enjoyed it. This speaks mighty well for her and for her class. The selections were well chosen and the performance of each child was splendid, and all who went enjoyed it. As we look back on our Commencement there is just a fine feeling of satisfaction that everything was done well, and the contemplation would be nothing but pleasure were it not for the fact that our Commencement meant the saying good-bye to so many of our loved ones. We wish it were so that they didn't have to leave; but then, we know that that would not be best because they have their work to do in the world as well as we. We just hope that there will be many, many occasions when they can come back to see us for a day, for a week or longer. We will never forget them as long as we live.

——P. O. H.——

Garden Eggs

A bride walked briskly into a grocery store, and asked for a couple of good eggplants. As the grocer was wrapping them up, she asked, "How deep should these be planted to get the best results?"

"Planted?" said the astonished grocer. "You're not going to plant them, are you?"

"Yes," replied the bride. "My husband won't eat any but strictly fresh eggs, and the stores are so unreliable I have decided to raise my own."

CAMPUS & FARM

Commencement is over and the Seniors have left. We sure were sorry to see them leave. "Jake" Beattie, main cog in the grass force was lost by graduation. We sure miss "Jake" but hope he gets along fine By the way "Jake" got the gold piece Mr. Cavin gave, for being the best all round boy. He also got the Ace Medal. Some class to this combined group, eh 'wat?

We sure were glad to get out of school even if we do have to work all day now. No more school until September. "Hot Dawg!"

We have finished putting up hay now. The dairy and horse barns are both full.

"Shepherd Bill" Perry is back on the job now. He's watching the sheep eat grass and keeping an eye on Henry, the ram, who has been soaking poor Bill lately. Henry has a ring in his nose now.

The Messrs. Nesbitts, "carpenters extraordinary," have been doing a good bit of building here of late. Several new pens for the pigs, a home for the sheepand a shed for the cows.

We have been hoeing corn lately. Also planting and hoeing watermelons, and digging ditches. Two or three new fences have been put up around the horse barn and the place looks new.

The grass is surely growing. You cut it one day and go back the next to find it a foot high (?). The sheep are doing their part too.

Threshing time will soon be here and then comes the work! We caught about twenty rabbits cutting the barley and wheat.

We are through putting down sod The grounds around the old school building have been fixed up fine. Looks like now with all the grass around it. The looks of the Woman's Building grounds has had a touch or two along with the school building.

Mr. Forte (don't know which one) has left us to carry mail. He is now chief stamp and letter carrier. We haven't heard yet which he likes the best—to carry mail or to carry a hoe.

We have two new boys on this group. Clarence Clark, erstwhile housecat of Jennie Gilmer Cottage, and Jack McKay, until lately a printer.

Well, folks, this must be getting tiresome; so we'll sign off until next time. THE GANG.

——P. O. H.——

ALEXANDER *and* DAIRY

Vacation is here and several of our boys have already gone home.

The water is just right in the swimming pool.

The other day Ed Oliver and Edwin Chapman got in a fight, Ed Oliver knocked Edwin Chapman out.

Two of our boys made a boat and put it in the swimming pool and the boat turned over with them.

We have been picking black berries and having black berry pies made out of them.

Two of our boys won a prize for school work. Herbert Blue won the prize for the best average on deportment and Wixie Davidson won on leading his grade.

Edward Siskron is the big shiek of Alexander, he was going to see his girl and somebody tore up his hair and he had to go back and spend another half an hour combing it.

—Johnnie Brown and Herbert Blue

——P.O.H.——

INFIRMARY

Well we are getting more patients than ever. We were glad to see Miss Brown back. We all said just as soon she would come back the patients would roll in.

All of us are glad to say school is out. You can't hear nothing but vacation.

About two weeks ago we thought that our flowers would die for water but now since it has rained we've got to get to work and keep the grass out.

Miss and Mrs. Hostettler were in charge of the Infirmary while Miss Brown took her trip to Washington, We sure were glad to see her back.We think if she hadn't come back when she did she would have left us. On the account of measles.

Everybody is glad that the swimming pool is opened for it sure feels good on these hot days.

Miss Donaldson's mother came up to see her and spent the night. We were glad to have her and hope she can come back.

We were all sorry to see Miss Cavin leave us. She is from Troutman. We also welcome her back any time she can come.

Well as we have so much news we will close and save some for next time.

Good luck to every one.

The Infirmary Girls

——P.O.H.——

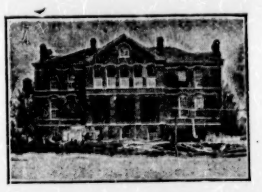
"Can you imagine anyone going to bed with his shoes on?"

"Who does that?"

"My horse."—The Amend.

FARM OVERSEERS

LEES' COTTAGE



Well folks we are still down here and so is the top of the house. The swimming pool is still our favorite spot and we hope it will always be this summer. So I see the girls decided to go in swimming since the water is warm.

Well the black berries are ripe and some of the boys have started to pick them. "So are the apples," but some of them are still green because some of us have been experimenting on them.

The Playhouse up in Statesvile seems to be a very popular place for some of the boys on Saturday because they have a vaudeville.

Vacation has started again and all the boys are glad and I guess every one else is too.

Joe Keenan, one of our boys—little but loud—was the first to go on his vacation but I suppose he will be back before this paper is published. There will also be about ten gone by that time.

The Johnson brothers have a rooster and they try to keep him but the rooster nearly keeps them.

We enjoyed a three day commencement because we had two holidays. The grammar grades had a play Monday night.

It was too bad that "Skinny" Price left but his mother wanted him and we expect to get just as good in his place anyway. Also Chas. Owens, our music player whom we could nt do without because he gets up in the morning at an early hour and starts to play the piano and wakes us up, but he left to spend the summer with some people in Oxford. We will close.

NED McKAY
GROVER MILES

——P.O.H.——

JENNY GILMER COTTAGE

Vacation has now begun and so has a whole day of work. We don't mind that very much because there are many things to do while we are not working. Vacation, which means the ending of school, also brought back many of the old graduates. This was a very good thing because the old graduates are always welcome at Barium. Vacation also brings to us the chance to go home and see all our people, which is indeed a fine thing.

The commencement program was exceedingly good this year. In fact, I believe it was one the best ever. Of course there was an unexpected happening which caused the Statesville band to give up the expected concert. All other parts of the program were carried out in a very fine way. On Sunday, June 12th, Rev. J. H. Henderlite, D. D. gave the baccalaurate sermon. Dr. Myers of Greensboro delivered the commencement address Tuesday night, June 14th. His talk was especially good.

I guess there will be quite a few tears shed today because of the departure of the Seniors. We all hate very much to lose them and we hope they will come back to see us very often. A royal welcome will always be waiting for them. The class of '27 contains some of our best students. The remaining students will have to step to do as good as these have done.

——P.O.P.——

NOT YET

"Doesn't that mule ever kick you?"

"No, suh, he ain't yit, but he frequently kicks de place where Ah recently was."

HOWARD COTTAGE

School is out and every body is very happy. We all enjoyed commencement. But we hated to see our Seniors leave.

Miss McGoogan is going to leave us tomorrow for her home in Raeford. Miss Moseley has gone to her home in Duncan, Okla. Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Johnson are spending a few days with Mrs. Johnson's parents at Rutherfordton. We will miss these teaihers from our cottage.

Mrs. Pittman of West Durham spent commencement with her children Myrtle Johnson is spending her vacation with her uncle in Hickory. Alberta Wadsworth enjoyed a visit from her father, Mr. W. M. Wadsworth, of Lillington, on June the fifth.

We had a fine time yesterday in the swimming pool and we are sorry that it is so cold that we can't go in now. We have not had many days warm enough this summer to go in.

We have for our pets ten little biddies and two little kitties, a mother cat and a mother hen.

Phillis Morgan

——P. O. H.——

WILLING BUT UNABLE

Judge—"Have you anything to offer the court before sentence is passed upon you?"

Prisoner—"No, yer honor; me lawyer took the last dollar."

MUSIC NOTES

"What is your occupation?"
"I used to be an organist."
"And why did you give it up?"
"The monkey died."

KEEPING HIM BUSY

Foreman—"Now, Murphy, what about carrying some more bricks?"

Murphy—"I ain't feeling well, guv'nor; I'm trembling all over."

"Well, then, get busy with the sieve."

——P. O. H.——

HONOR ROLL FOR JUNE

First Grade
Nellie Johnson
Hattie Michael
Leila Johnston
Frances Lowrance
Eugene Shannon
Dorris Slate
Lugene White
Sarah Forte

Second Grade
Jesse Haris
Bill Martin
Carmet Sigmon
Ernest White

Third Grade
Bonnie McKenzie
T. L. O'Kelley, Jr.

Fourth Grade
Margaret Brooks
Herbert Blue
Polly Cable
Wixie Davidson
Harry East
Morris Freeman
Myrtle Johnson
Lilly Jackins
Wilson Lowrance
Lucile Lentz
Phyllis Morgan
Margaret Pittman
Dorothy Thomas

Fifth Grade
Marion McCall
Lucile Beck
Mildred Thomas

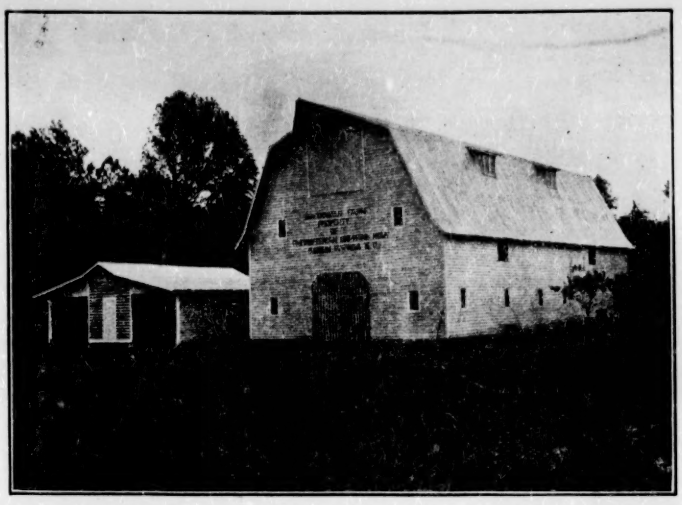
Sixth Grade
Lucile Long
Edwin Chapman

Seventh Grade
Alice Craig

Special Primary
Edwin McCall
Cheek Freeman

Eighth Grade
Katherine Kerley

Eleventh Grade
Walter Beattie
Angelina Bernardo
Mary Craig
Cathleen Moore



The New Barn—It has already been filled with hay

This is not an Orphanage Group, but A. L. Brown and Family

Plow hands, hoe hands and cotton pickers

THE McDONALD FARM

Commencement is over and our graduates have gone. A lot of people seem to think that we close up like a school ond don't need anything to eat or wear from the close of school until the opening in the fall.

Well, we do have to eat, and we have to work our farms awfully hard to help out. This year we have the splendid McDonald Farm in Robeson County to help out. There are about four hundred acres of this land. It came to the Orphanage through the will of Mr. W. J. McDonald of Wakulla. Mr. A. L. Brown was the managerfor Mr. McDonald and he has been retained by the orphanage to manage it and is doing it most successfully. On this page we show a picture of him and that part of his family that live with him on the farm. The size of his family has caused passers-by to sometimes think that the Orphanage is moving part of its family there. We want to correct that impression, as all of this group is Mr. Brown's own family.

The dwelling house is shown in the picture with the group and is a beautiful place. There was a very great scarcity, however, of farm buildings, and it has been necessary for us to build a barn, shed and other necessary buildings to take care of the produce of the farm and the machinery to run the farm.

Already this year, we have harvested Barley and Oats and have a splendid corn crop and cotton crop on the way. Of course, the cotton will be sold, but the other products of the farm will be sent to Barium Springs for use here, and we will finally eat what it produces either in its natural form like potatoes, or feed the corn to pigs and eat the pigs, or feed the hay to cows and drink the milk.

There are five families of colored people living on this farm, and they are the very best tenants. We are showing two family groups below. The size of their families also seems to prove that North Carolina is not going into race- suicide.

This farm is situated between Red Springs and Maxton, and when we go down to look over this farm we are right in the same friendly sort of neighborhood that Barium Springs is located in, and if at any future time there should be built there a branch orphanage, it would be as happily situated as Barium Springs.

The business men of Red Springs, Maxton and Laurinburg, the neighbors, the farm manager and his family and the tenants all seem to be pulling together to make this enterprise of the orphanage in Robeson County a success. All this together with favorable seasons, we believe is going to make this farm show a good profit this year.

MERIT ROLL FOR JUNE

First Grade— Cleo Sluder, Ray Clendenin, Norman Potter, Bessie Kennedy.

Second Grade—Elmer Beaver, Nina Mae Bobbitt, Paul Cornette, Hazel Cartret, Woodrow Clendenin, Irene Forte, G. C. Hand, Mary Lee Kennedy, Jack Morrow, Ellen Petrie, Ralph Spencer, Joe White, Camelia Price.

Third Grade—Gladys Cartret, Ernest Clark, Leone East, Baxter McKenzie, John Ellis, Margaret Moore, Fay Marlow, A. D. Potter, Irene Shannon, Joy Stone, Bobbie Wimberly Sidney Parish.

Fourth Grade—Eula Anthony, Aubrey Clark, Carl Edwards, Leonard Forte, Sadie Haris, Katherine Norman, Mack Walton.

Fifth Grade—Boyce Morgan, Frank Purdy, Nancy Cable, Ruth Shannon, Mary Latham West.

Sixth Grade—Charles Owens, Winfred Wicker, Mildred Morrow, Robert Blue, Herman Clark, Forest Lee Hunt, Jim Johnston, Nettie Miller, Carr Bradley, George Estridge.

Seventh Grade—Sam Bernardo, Lorena Clark, Joe Johnston, Joe Lee, Morris Lee, Marguerite Todd.

Special Primary—Fred Johnson, Grace Christenbery, John Beaver, George Savage, Charles Galleon.

Eighth Grade—Edna McMillan, Fannie Whitlow, Elsie Westall, Nellie Mark, Mary Mark.

Nineth Grade— Letha Copeland Elma Roderick, John Hunt, Robert Pittman.

Tenth Grade— Hilda Bernardo, Dennis Boyette.

Eleventh Grade—Leone Caudill, Beatrice Mark, Thelma Shaffer.

Twelfth Grade—Thad Brock, Bob Johnston.

——P.O.H.——

ANNIE LOUISE COTTAGE

As school has' closed and commencementis over we have nothing to do except play.

We all hate so much to see the seniors leave but we know they will visit Barium quite often.

Cornelia Price left us Saturday and we hate quite much to give her up.

Miss Greene is leaving us for the summer and gee, we hate it because we certainly enjoy listening to the music. We are delighted to hear she is coming back this fall for we couldn't do without her.

It will not be long until we can go in swimming and then we can have a good time as we all like it.

Anita Ghigo is here and will spend the summer with her mother.

—Zora Lee.

SUPPORT FUND

Elise Church	1.75
Mocksville S. S.	7.38
Lydia Bible Class, Westminster	20.00
Charlotte Second Church	251.70
Cramerton S. S.	2.19
Vass S. S.	3.46
Beth Carr S. S.	11.00
A friend, Lenoir Church	20.00
Wilmore Church	9.00
Plaza Church	10.00
Aux Westminster	10.00
Mrs. A. P. Thorpe, Rocky Mt.	10.00
Aux. Albermarle Presbyterial	26.00
Hillsboro Church	3.00
Orange Presbyterial	360.86
Aux. Westminster	12.00
Unity S. S.	7.56
Aux. Howard Mem.	16.50
Aux. Durham 1st	22.50
Fuller Mem. Church	3.75
Kenly Church	1.49
Littleton Church	1.50
Raleigh 1st Church	73.37
Young Mem. Church	.91
Aux. Oxford	4.00
Elmwood S. S.	2.60
Rockingham S. S.	8.50
Westminster Church	61.75
St. Andrews Church	76.00
S. S. Statesville 1st	124.64
Aux. Charlotte 2nd, Mrs. Cameron Morrison	100.00
Brotherhood Bible Class, Salisbury 1st	75.00
Jonesboro S. S.	14.34
Lexington S. S.	16.27
Mocksville Church	4.47
Mt. Airy Church	23.38
Mt. Airy Aux.	1.12
N. Winston Church	40.72
N. Wilkesboro Church	29.38
Winston Salem 1st. S. S.	3.00
Winston Salem Aux.	75.00
Flat Branch Church	2.98
Rocky River Church	.19
Cooleeme S. S.	4.70
S. S. Mt. Olive	23.25
Huntersville S. S.	4.00
Bayless Mem. Church	1.61
Bethpage Church	2.81
Concord 2nd Church	4.40
Gilwood Church	4.67
Harrisburg Church	5.79
Hickory Church	25.57
McKinnon Church	.53
Morganton Church	15.00
Old Fort Church	1.14
Poplar Tent Church	3.86
Prospect Church	4.43
Salisbury Church	62.42
Shiloh Church	1.79
Thyatira Church	16.31
Salisbury 1st Church (Special)	9.71
Thyatira S. S.	7.35
Oxford S. S.	10.00
Big Rockfish S. S.	3.50
Henderson Church	10.00
Washington S. S.	25.00
Red Springs S. S.	5.00
Greenville Church	15.00
Int. Dept. Immanuel S. S.	5.00
Aux. Greenville	4.00
Covenant Church	3.75
Rutherfordton Church	11.26
Union Church	4.07
West Avenue Church	4.28

(Continued to Page Four)

——P.O.H.——

MISCELLANEOUS SUPPORT

Misses Mary and Jessie McArthur, Fayetteville	10.00
F. P. Tate, Morganton	6.00
Dr. Wilbert Jackson, Clinton	8.33
A friend, Fayetteville	6.00
J. A. Marshall, Lenoir	25.00
A friend	5.00

——P.O.H.——

IMPOSSIBLE

Guide, in Sicily—"I could tell you stories about that cave that would raise the hair on your head."

Tourist—"I don't believe it."

Guide—"Then you are very brave?"

Tourist—"No, but I am very bald."

——P. O. H.——

Father—"Who came here to see you last night?"

Daughter—"Only my girl friend from the office."

Father—"Well, you might tell her she left her pipe on the piano!"

——P. O. H.——

GOOD TOO LONG

"What do you mean by selling me such a bird?" asked the irate customer.

"Why, was there anything wrong?

"Wrong! It wasn't good at all."

"Well, it ought to have been. It won first prize in the poultry show 11 years in succession!"

The Power Of An Unalterable Purpose

R. L. JOHNSON, - - - - - - - Barium Springs, N. C.

Somewhere about the year 600 B.C. Babylon threw off the Assyrain yoke and established what is known in history as the New Babylonian Empire, which lasted something like one hundred years. Toward the close of this, Jerusalem which at that time was tributary to Babylon, revolted and Nebuchadnezzar, king of Babylon,went against Jerusalem, beseiged and captured it, sacked the city, and carried the people away to Babylon in captivity. Nebuchadnezzer was a shrewd king. He knew that his new subjects, in order to best serve him, would have to be educated in the manners, customs, and language of the Babylonian people. He, therefore, ordered a close inspection to be made of the Hebrew captives, and that if there should be found any that were without blemish, they were to be brought into the king's palace and eat at the king's training table. Four of the young men were chosen, Daniel being one of the four. These young men were to have a special diet, consisting of the king's meat which had been sacrificed to idols, and wine. This diet was contrary to what the young men had been taught by their good Hebrew mothers. The young men were in adilenma. In those days, to refuse to do what the king commanded to be done, was to take your life in to your own hands. I can imagine the young Hebrews held a council of war, and perhaps Daniel was the chairman of the meeting. In this council we get our our first glimpse of the true character of Daniel. They were to choose between right and wrong. Here many a young man meets his Waterlo. Here many a young man is weighed in the balance and found wanting. But Daniel, true to the ideals taught him by his mother, purposed in his heart. Purposed what? He purposed that he would not defile himself. Oh! here is the test of true manhood. He purposed in his heart that he would not defile himself by eating meat that had been sacrificed to idols or by drinking wine.

"Once to every man and nation,
Comes the moment to decide,
In the strife of truth with falsehood,
For the good or evil side."

Here is the great testing time in every young man's life. Here is the parting of the ways. Here the door of opportunity opens wide to the young man of vision and purpose.

Have you planned your life-work, is your purpose fixed, and are your aspirations tending toward the right goal? If I could read your thoughts, no doubt there would be many disappointments. Many of you are as unsettled as a child of six years. You are not an exception. The same is true throughout America to-day, with all young men. We speak of the imperitive need of preparedness for national defense, and I will admit that this is a question worthy our prayerful consideration; we speak of the suffering in different parts of the world and the great need of funds for relief, and I will admit that the need is appalling; we speak of the need of efficient trained men and women to rebuild a war torn society, and I wil admit that this need is heartrending, but to my mind the supreme need of the hour is an army of young men of the Daniel type, who will purpose in their heart not to defile themselves, and who with one concerted effort press forward the mark for the prize of the high calling of God in Christ Jesus, not howling out regret like slaves whipped to their post of duty, but with thanksgiving to Almighty God that he has marked them as his chosen people, henceforth to lead in the regeneration of the world.

To me the most pitiable persons in the world, are those who seem to have no fixed purpose in life. They drift with the current. They grope in darkness, feeling their way to a flickering light only to find that light growing dimmer and dimmer and more uncertain in its course, until finally they find the light has disappeared and they are lost in oblivion.

There seems to be an idea in the mind of some boys that only a limited number should have a fixed purpose in life, and that this limited number could be still further limited to those who expect to enter the ministry, teaching or some other noble vocation. Such an idea is erroneous and far from the truth. Others say there is plenty of time. My young days are my own to spend as I please, After I reach manhood, then I will decide what my life's work will be. Still others say that this question of setting a mark and climbing to it is all a fake. "I believe in luck." To such, let me say, that you are following a delusive phantom of hope. The most successful men in the world's history, have been those who while young set their mark and climbed with undaunting courage to the frowning heights above. Kites rise against, not with the wind. There is no easy road to success. A man must fight his way to his loaf, his curse of water, and his bed. There is no such thing as luck. One of the German writers has said: "It never occurs to fools that merit and good fortune aret closely united."

What has chance ever done for the world. Has it built any cities? Has it built any steamships? Has it established any universities, any asylums, or any hospitals? What had luck to do with Napoleon's career, with Wellington's, with Washington's with the immortal Lee, or the fearless Jackson? Did it ever make a Vanderbilt, a Gould, an Astor, or a Rockefeller? Did it ever carve a statue, write a book, invent a machine, tunnel a mountain, bridge a stream, discover a fact, or heal the sick? No, a thousand times no. And yet, some one has said: "The chapter of accidents has become the bible of fools."

History is a cruel teacher to the indolent, the lazy, and unambitious boy, but to the wise she is an inspiration and a blessing. The great men of this world were not born, as some like to think, under the lucky star. Like Lincoln, they come from a cabin to a capital. The birthplace of the immortasl were cradles of fire. Beware of the young man with an unalternate purpose. No racial ties, heriditary limitations, or unauspicious surroundings can wall in the young man of destiny. Poverty, obscurity, illiteracy, the winter's blight, or the summer's heat cannot discourage or conquer the young man who wills to succeed. Such heroic spirits cannot be crushed. Opposition and hindrances are as wings that lift them above the things at their feet. The frosts, the snows, the tempests, and the lightnings are the rough teachers that temper and the mold the lives of the great.

"Cowards die many times before their death;
The valiant never taste of death but once."

But some one says this question of unalterable purpose in life, is for the wealthy. The boy of noble parentage. Mark the coming of the illustrious throng and say if plutocracy has mothered the leaders of civilization. Wonderful is the story of the lives of great men. From the plain fields and lowlands of Avon came the mighty Shakespeare; from the rock-ribbed hills of New Hampshire came Daniel Webster; from the miner's hut came Martin Luther; from obscurity and poverty came Benjamin Franklin; from the stuble fields of Scotland came the immortal Burns; from the tailor shop came Andrew Johnson; from the blacksmith shop came the great Faraday; from the lowly shepherd's ten came the sweet singer of Israel; and from a dirty manger came the Christ, the Savior of the world.

To be born of poor parents is no handicap or disgrace. The disgrace of it all is to lament the place of ones birth. To the boy with a fixed purpose, poverty becomes a spur to greatness, hunger an inspiration, thirst the harbinger of success. You need not fear adversity. It takes the sting of want to stir the blood of heroes. It is said of Nepoleon, that when his men became tired and sick of long marches, barefooted, hungry, and in tatters, he would inspire them by pointing to the snow capped mountains in the distance and saying: "Beyond the Alps lies Italy."

"Often," says Dr. Marsden, "we cannot see the angel in the quarry of our lives, or the statue of manhood, until the blast of misfortune has rent the ledge and difficulties and obstacles have squared and chiseled the granite block into grace and beauty." It takes constant struggle, ceaseles toil, hard tasks in the most inhospitable surroundings to bring out the mettle in a man. It takes the rough seas to make sailors. It was not the south winds, soft and gentle, blowing lotus blossoms upon the forms of dreamers, but the north winds that lashed the ancient men of Norway into Vikings.

It is not the circumstances in a man's life that count, but his unalterable purpose. His humble home or unhappy surroundings are no bar to his becoming, under God, a leader and master of men. There are thousands of instances in which men like Andrew Carnegie, John Wanamaker, John D. Rockefeller, Marshal Field, Thomas Edison, Woodrow Wilson, and William Jennings Bryan have struggled out of obscure places, amid poverty and darkness and risen by sheer dominance of a mighty purpose to the highest place in the commercial, civic and political life of the nation.

Great souls are not conquered, but are subdued by trials. Through the fires of affliction they flower and tower in beauty above the world. Blindness could not stop the flow of Homer's song or still the voice of Milton. Dante could not sing until his soul was torn by medieval wrongs. The rapsodies of David's song arose from a broken heart. Paul tells us that if a man strives for the mastery, yet he is not crowned except he strive lawfully. Humility of spirit should accompany ambition. When you leave God out of the account you fail, and you are a miserable failure. One with God is a majority. In the early days of the American Revolution, Ethan Allen with a handful of Green Mountain boys entered unobserved, the fort of Ticonderoga on Lake George, N. Y. Rushing into the tent of the commanding officer, he demanded the fort to surrender. "By what authority?" asked the British officer. "In the name of the Great Jehovah and the Continental Congress." replied Allen, and in less than five minutes the fort together with all its munitions of war had fallen into the hands of the Americans. Don't get the idea that unless you purpose to become a great minister, teacher, doctor, or lawyer, God will have nothing to do with your plan of life. Some of the greatest powers the world has ever known have been men who walked between the plow handles, stood beside the work bench, shaped the iron at the forge, stood behind the counter, or worked at the cobler's stool. After all the power is not in the position in life but in the man.

During the closing scenes of the American revolution, John Paul Jones the commander of the"Bon Homme Richard," an American cruiser, while searching for enemy vessels in the English channel, came upon a British cruiser convoying a small fleet of merchant men. Although the British man-of-war was much more powerful than the "Bon Homme Richard", Jones did not falter, but entered the fight with undaunting courage. After his vessel had been practically destroyed, the British commander asked Jones: "Are you ready to surrender?" The reply came quick and fast: "No I have just begun to fight," and at this lashed what remained of the "Bon Homme Richard" to the British ship, transferred his men, and conqueered the enemy on their own territory. So must it be with us, facing a great purpose in life. We must grasp opportunity by the forelock, so to speak, and say to her: "I will not let thee go, except thou bless me."

Beware of the young man with an unalterable purpose. He shall stand before kings. He shall not stand before mean men. You will see him after reaching manhood, in positions of honor and trust. You will find the world making a beaten path to his door. You will find him enshrined in the hearts of his fellow countrymen. "He shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water, that bringeth forth his fruit in his season; his leaf also shall not wither; and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper." You cannot defeat a great soul. Imprisonment, poverty, sickness, or death cannot stay the hand of the young man of destiny. Imprison him and he writes "Pilgrim's Progress"; deprive him of his eye-sight and he produces "Paradise Lost"; banish him from his native city, and he writes the "Divine Comedy"; cripple him and he invents crutches; smite him with leprosy, and he discovers a cure; sell him into bondage, and he rises to a position second to Pharoah; crucify him, and from that cross he shakes the foundation of the world.

"Ah! if our souls but poise and swing
Like the compass in its brazen ring,
Ever level and ever true
To the toil and the task we have to do,
We shall sail securely, and safely reach
The fortunate Isles, on whose shining beach
The sights we see, and the sounds we hear,
Will be of joy and not of fear!"

——P.O.H.——

MISCELLANEOUS GIFTS

Barium Springs, Miss Mildred Moseley, one set books, three volumes.
Charlotte, N. C., Second Presbyterian Church, Miss M. Craig, six books.
Mineral Ridge, Ohio, Mrs. E. A. Provost, twelve baby bibs.
Fayetteville, Highland Church, box of dresses.
Greensboro, First Church, Circle 9, 12 quarts of fruit.
Barium Springs, Irwin Jackins, one book.
Barium Springs, Guy East, one book.
Salisbury, First Church, S. S. Class, sixteen spreads for Baby Cottage.
Mt. Ulla, Back Creek Church, two quilts.
Charlotte, Second Church, Woman's Aux. seven chairs for Sitting Room.
Gibson, Mrs. L. M. Blue, two dresses and one sweater.
Charlotte, Mrs. Chas. Moody, one box of clothing.

——P.O.H.——

CLOTHING BOXES

Ellenboro, Girls' Circle, one box.
Rockingham, Patty Blalock Society, one box.

——P.O.H.——

RADIO GEOGRAPHY

"Tommy," said the school teacher, "where is Havana?"

"Between Winnipeg and Calgary," answered Tommy with surprising promptness.

"Wherever did you get that idea?" the teacher asked, much perplexed.

"That's where it is on my dials," said Tommy.

EXCHANGES *and* Wheezes

A young bride asked her husband to copy off a radio recipe she wanted He did his best, but got two stations at once, and this is what he wrote down:

"Hands on hips, place one cup of flour on shoulders, raise knees and depress toes and mix thoroughly in one-half cup of milk. Repeat six times. Inhale quickly one-half teaspoon baking powder, lower legs and mash hard-boiled eggs in a sieve. Exhale, breath naturally, and sift into a bowl. Attention! Lie flat on the floor and rool the white of an egg backwards until it comes to a boil. In ten minutes, remove from the fire and rub smartly with a rough towel. Breathe naturally dress in warm flannels, and serve with fish soup.

"I took your part today."
"Howzat?"
"A fellow said you weren't fit to eat with the hogs, and I said you were."

Mother: "Now, Johnny, go upstairs and wash yuor ears and comb your hair."

Johnny: "Oh, goody, we're going to have company."

Mother: "Yes. Your father is coming home to dinner."

Sweet young thing—I'd like to try on that rose dress in the window.

Modiste—Sorry, madam. That's a lampshade.

You Don't!

Suave Auto Saleman: "It runs so smoothly you can't feel it, so quitly you can't hear it, has perfect ignition you can't smell it. and for speed—you can't see it."

Englishman: "My word! How do you know the bally thing is there?"

Laff That Off

The Suitor: "I am going to marry your sister, Johnny; but I know I am not good enough for her."

Little Boy: "That's what she says; but ma's been telling her she can't do any better and that she should be satisfied."

CORRECT, SIT DOWN

Salesmanship is the art of making yourself believe that polite refusal is an excuse to go on arguing.—Akron Beacon Journal.

CORRECTLY NAMED

Tillie—"What would you call a man who hid behind a woman's skirt?"
Willie—"A magician."

PASS ON THE LEFT

Brown—"I hear Jones is letting the rest of the world go by."
Green—"Retired, eh?"
Brown—"No, bought a used car."

A LIGHTED SEARCH

Two little urchins were watching a barber singe his customer's hair.

"Gee," said one, "he's hunting 'em with a light!"—Chaperon.

A POOR ENVESTMENT

Abie—"Poor Ikey, he has gone crazy."

Pat—"How come?"

Abie—"Vy, he boght a score card at the football game and neither side scored."

THERE'S A REASON

Johnny was playing with his toys on the floor. Iwonder why Sister was not with him, as we had no company that day and they always played together.

"Where is Sister, Johnny?" I asked

"She's in the yard," he answered obligingly.

"Why isn't she in here?"

" 'Cause she's out there," he answered unconcernedly as he played on.

——P.O.H.——

LOTTIE WALKER
Second Floor

School has closed again and we're very glad because it means that we will have a nice long vacation.

We certainly miss Ada Woodward Violet Oliver and Elizabeth Ayers as they have gone home to stay, but we're expecting a good time anyway.

Mr. Johnston thinks that we should have our meals a hour earlier; so we began getting up at 5:30 this morning (June 20).

We want summer to last a long time because we're all going to try for the prize offered to the one that recites the most scripture verses by September the 1st.

Chatauqua has passed, and we miss it, but having good pictures is a fine compensation.

We of the Second Floor have been made very happy by the honors won by the girls at commencement. Matoaka Torrence won the medal for the most improvement in music, Katherine Kerley the scholarship medal in High School, Dorothy Colvin won twenty five dollars in the spelling contest, Elizabeth Cable won the English prize in her grade, and two of our girls led their grades, Alice Craig led the seventh and Beulah Hill led the sixth.

Probably we'll have more news next time. Second Floor Girls.

SUPPORT FUND

Trinity Ave. S. S.	11.13
Aux. Antioch	4.00
Jacksonville S. S.	3.09
Burgaw Church	4.50
Clarkton Church	3.07
Delgado Church	2.71
Aux. Mt. Olives	2.63
Mt. Zion Church	11.25
Westminster Church	7.50
Mt. Holly S. S.	7.91
Rocky Mt. First Church	50 00
Kings Mt. First Church	31.20
Aux. Calypso	8.00
Aux. Caldwell	10.00
Washington 1st Church	25.00
Washington 1st Aux.	13.00
Circle 3, Aux. Alamance	6.00
Matthews S. S.	13.64
Jr. C. E. Vass	5.00
Aux. Gilwood	2.00
Aux. Grove	2.00
Lenior Church	168.00
Candor S. S.	6.00
Aux. Covenant Church	1.00
Circle 12, Greensboro 1st	12.00
Union Mills S. S.	1.40
Buffalo (G) S. S.	18.00
Long Creek S. S.	3.16
Mrs. R. H. Philhower, Gastonia	10.00
Ashpole S. S.	3.66
Olney S. S.	20.00
Antioch S. S.	16.00
Concord S. S. 1st Church	106.01
Clarkton S. S.	21.38
Aux. Montpelier	7.50
Cameron Hill S. S.	3.80
Aux. Salisbury 2nd	5.00
Woman's Bible Class Salisbury	10.00
Aux. Broadway	5.00
Little Joe's S. S.	2.60
Mocksville S. S.	9.00
Vass S. S.	9.28
Vass Aux.	7.55
Aux. Charlotte 2nd	137.75
Sr. C. E. Galatia	3.00
Aux. Rocky Mt. 1st	19.00
Elise S. S.	1.05
Charlotte Second Church (Reg.)	120.00
Charlotte 2nd Church (Special)	1,734.47
Morven S. S.	5.00
Gastonia 1st Church	362.00
Aux. Lenoir	12.00
Durham 1st Church	23.10
Mitchiner Mem. S. S.	4.65
Aux. Mitchiner Mem.	2.60
Hopewell S. S.	7.00
Westminster Church	150.00
Aux Charlotte Second	5.00
Godwin S. S.	9.50
Church of Covenant	86.00
Total	$5,352.44

——P. O. H.——

MISCELLANEOUS SUPPORT

A Friend, Charlotte	1.00
Mrs. Annie C. Watkins, Henderson	25.00
W. F. Patten, Calypso	3.00
Total	129.33

——P.O.H.——

AWAY WITH HIM

Sir Upan-Aten: "Pahdon, old thing, but tell how the deuce did the officers discover the hiding place of the ruffian?"

Downen Out: Deah me, 'pon my woid, old cow, don' che know the bally rottah acciden'ly stepped on a pair of scales and gave himself a weigh. Deucedly unfortunate, eh what?"

Teacher: "Now, Ribert, what is a niche in a church,"

Bobby: "Why it's just the same as an itch anywhere else, only you can,t scratch it as well."

——P.O.H.——

CLOTHING MONEY

Aux. Alamance	5.00
Men's Bible Class, Rockfish S. S.	6.50
Mary R. McElwee, Henderson	3.00
Aux. Chadbourn	22.50
Girls' Circle, Ellenboro	2.50
E. C. T. C. Class, Greenville	4.00
Aux. Lincolnton	40.00
Aux. St. Andrews	25.00
Beattie Penick Phil. Cl., Raleigh 1st	22.50
Aux. Sanford	50.00
Bertha Felton-Kenly	5.00
Aux. Marion	5.00
Aux. Ch. of Covenant	9.00
Beg. and Pri. Dept., Washington	5.00
Aux. Howard Mem. (Mrs. C. R. Johnson)	20.00
Aux. Howard Mem.	80.00
Aux. Winter Park	22.75
Circle 6. Steele Creek Aux.	2.50
Patty Blalock Girls Soc., Rockingham	4.50
Daisy Dods, Reidsville	10.00
L. A. Society, Ramah	3.50
Aux. Sugar Creek Church	9.30
Mrs. B. Marbey Hart, Tarboro	5.00
Aux. Fayetteville First	18.00
Class 63, S. S. Charlotte 1st	10.00
Aux. Rockfish	21.00
Total	411.55

——P. O. H.——

LITTLE JOE'S CHURCH FUND
From May 21st to June 30th

Barium Springs, Miss Beattie Lacky	$2.00
Total	$2.00
Previously Acknowledged	$1,040.11
Total	$1.042.11

——P. O. H.——

GAINED NOTICE

Sonny had just returned from his first attendence at Sunday-school. He beamed proudly as he announced that the minister had spoken to him.

"Well," said his father, "what did he say to you?"

"He told me to be quiet," replied sonny.